CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS

NO. 68
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EASY, SON... THIS'LL STRAIGHTEN ITSELF OUT SOMEHOW!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! MY FATHER ISN'T A CROOK! HE'S A GREAT GUY! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! YOU'RE ALL (SOB) LYING!

RICHARDS! WE'VE GONE EASY WITH YOU BEFORE, BECAUSE OF YOUR KID, BUT THIS TIME YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR!

NOW, LOOK, CHIEF, YOU CAN'T BREAK THAT LITTLE KID'S HEART, CAN YOU?

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CAPTAIN AMERICA

HERE IT IS! ONE OF THE MOST AMAZING ADVENTURES CAPTAIN AMERICA EVER FACED! TAKE A BUNCH OF DOLLS — ADD A MAD DOLL-MASTER, MIX WITH A BIT OF DEATH, SERVE WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA AND GOLDEN GIRL AND YOU'VE GOT—

"THE ENIGMA OF THE DEATH DOLL!"

OUR STORY OPENS ON A QUARREL!

I, SIR?

YOU, SIR!

NO SIR!

HA! HA! HA!

WELL DONE, MY LITTLE DOLLS! BUT YOU MUST STOP FIGHTING NOW! IT ISN'T POLITE IN FRONT OF VISITORS!

THEY'RE ALMOST HUMAN!

THE SCENE: HORATIO'S DOLL SHOP, WHERE STEVE ROGERS AND BETSY ROSS ARE VISITORS....

EVERY DOLL HAS A PERSONALITY OF ITS OWN, MY FRIENDS! WHY NOT? THE MECHANISM THAT GIVES THEM LIFE IS ALMOST AS INTRICATE AS OUR OWN!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

OH, IT'S *YOU*! STOP BATTERING DOWN MY DOOR!

I WANT THE MONEY I LENT YOU! YOUR PAYMENT IS *OVERDUE*!

DON'T WORRY! YOU'LL GET YOUR MONEY!

I'LL COME BACK TOMORROW! IF YOU DON'T HAVE IT, I'M COMING BACK TO CLOSE YOUR SHOP! I'LL SELL THE DOLLS TO PAY YOUR DEBT!

A MOST *UNREASONABLE* MAN! HE THINKS OF DOLLS AS MERCHANDISE, MERE OBJECTS OF COMMERCE!

TSK-TSK! PERHAPS HE'S NEVER SEEN THEM IN ACTION!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

YOU DON'T THINK DOLLS ACTUALLY HAVE *PERSONALITIES*, DO YOU, STEVE?

JUST HUMORING THE OLD MAN! HE'S SLIGHTLY CRACKED ON HIS HOBBY! BUT IT'S AN INNOCENT ENOUGH DIVERSION!

INNOCENT? WELL, PERHAPS... BUT FOR HORATIO, HIS DOLLS ARE AN INSANE OBSESSION!

YOU HEARD WHAT THE MAN SAID! I NEED MONEY *BADLY*, OR HE'LL TAKE SOME OF YOU AWAY FROM ME!

THAT MUST *NEVER* HAPPEN! YOU'D BE LONELY AND SO WOULD *I*! *WE* MUST GET MONEY SOMEWHERE, SO *WE* CAN BE TOGETHER!

OUR DESTINIES ARE LINKED! OH YES, WE'D RATHER DIE THAN BE SEPARATED, WOULDN'T WE? *BUT WE MUST ACT QUICKLY!*

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? *TONIGHT*? VERY WELL, I'LL MAKE THE NECESSARY ARRANGEMENTS! WE CAN DEPEND ON EACH OTHER, EH?

SOME WOULD CALL HORATIO *MAD!* BUT LET US NOT BE HASTY IN OUR JUDGEMENT, FOR AT THE EXACT HOUR OF MIDNIGHT...

A STRANGE SCENE OCCURS IN THE DOLL SHOP! THERE IS A STILL MOMENT AND THREE FIGURES BEGIN TO WALK WITH STIFF UNCERTAIN STEPS!

AND AS STEVE ROGERS AND BETSY ARE STROLLING BACK HOME...

BANK

GOOD GLORY!

YAAAAAIIII!

THAT WAS A SCREAM OF *PURE HORROR!*

I CAN *STILL* FEEL THE CHILLS ROLLING ALONG MY SPINE!

THAT'S FUNNY! THE DOOR ISN'T LOCKED!

TURN ON THE LIGHTS!

THE WATCHMAN! HE'S BEEN MURDERED!

THERE'S THE KILLER!

WE JUST MISSED BEING ADDED TO HIS CORPSE LIST!

THAT WAS A LITTLE *TOO* CLOSE FOR COMFORT!

HE LOOKS FAMILIAR! WHERE HAVE I SEEN HIM BEFORE?

NOW I REMEMBER! THE DOLLS IN HORATIO'S SHOP!

CAP!

THE APACHE! HE'S GOT BETSY!

GASP!

HORATIO'S DOLLS! THEY'VE GONE ON A RAMPAGE!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! BUT THAT ROPE MARK ON YOUR NECK IS *REAL*!

AND *SO IS THE MURDERED WATCHMAN! LET'S GO, BETSY!*

I LOST MY HEAD FOR A SECOND! I REALLY THOUGHT THEY *WERE* DOLLS! BUT THAT'S *IMPOSSIBLE!*

THERE THEY GO!

...RIGHT BACK HOME TO HORATIO'S DOLL SHOP!

DOLLS

WE'VE GOT THOSE MASQUERADING CROOKS NOW! *THEY CAN'T ESCAPE!*

CAP! LOOK!

IT'S THEM! NO DOUBT OF IT! PRETENDING TO BE *DOLLS!*

BUT THEY DON'T FOOL ME FOR A MIN... *HEY!*

THEY ARE DOLLS!

THERE'S NO PLACE IN HERE FOR ANYONE TO HIDE! THESE MUST BE THE ONES WHO ROBBED THE BANK!

BUT-BUT THEY'RE *NOT ALIVE!* THEY'RE JUST *DOLLS!*

EH? WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? WHO IS BREAKING IN HERE SO LATE AT NIGHT?

LET'S GET OUT OF *HERE*, BETSY!

DOLL SHOP

GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF, BETSY! THERE'S A MYSTERY HERE WE CAN'T EXPLAIN YET!

DOLLS WITH HUMAN INTELLIGENCE! IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE!

THE NEXT DAY, STEVE AND BETSY RETURN TO THE DOLL SHOP...

WE'D LIKE TO BUY ONE OF YOUR DOLLS, HORATIO!

COME IN, FOLKS!

I HAVE MANY *BEAUTIFUL* SPECIMENS! ONE OF THE DANCING GIRLS, PERHAPS?

HOW ABOUT *THESE*?

I'LL BUY *THEM*! HOW MUCH?

NO! NO! THERE IS *NO* PRICE ON THESE! THEY ARE MY *MASTERWORKS!*

SELLING THEM WOULD BE LIKE PARTING WITH MY *DEAREST* FRIENDS! IT WOULD BE TOO CRUEL!

HORATIO!

I'VE COME FOR MY MONEY! IF I DON'T GET IT, I'LL CLOSE YOUR SHOP AND SELL EVERY DOLL IN THE PLACE!

HERE IS YOUR MONEY!

IT'S ALL HERE! YOU MUST HAVE STRUCK IT *RICH*, HORATIO!

THAT'S NONE OF *YOUR* BUSINESS! NOW *GET OUT OF MY SHOP!*

STEVE, DID YOU SEE THAT ROLL OF BILLS HORATIO IS CARRYING?

ALL CRISP, NEW BILLS TOO! JUST LIKE THOSE A BANK WOULD CARRY IN ITS TILL! I'M GOING TO PLAY A HUNCH, BETSY!

SAY! THIS IS A *REMARKABLE* PIECE OF WORK, HORATIO! *ALMOST LIFELIKE!*

THE AXE-SLAYER OF NANKING! I MODELED IT FROM THE *ACTUAL* KILLER! IT IS MY *NEWEST* AND *BEST* CREATION!

IT'S A SHAME! A DOLL SO PERFECT BELONGS IN A RICH SETTING! TOO BAD YOU CAN'T AFFORD MRS. WAGGONER'S RUBY DOLL HOUSE!

YES! YES! YOU'RE RIGHT! IT *WOULD* BE THE *PERFECT* SETTING FOR MY DOLLS!

THAT NIGHT...

DO YOU THINK HORATIO WILL ACT ON YOUR HINT ABOUT THE RUBY DOLL HOUSE, CAP?

IF *HE IS BEHIND* THE MYSTERY OF THE ROBBER DOLLS, I'M *CERTAIN* HE WILL!

IN ANY EVENT, WE'LL KEEP A *CLOSE* WATCH ON HORATIO'S SHOP TONIGHT!

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, CAP!

LATER, AS THE STEEPLE CLOCK STRIKES MIDNIGHT...

LOOKS LIKE YOUR HUNCH WAS *WRONG*, CAP! NOTHING'S STIRRING!

WAIT!

LOOK! ISN'T THAT....?

OF COURSE! HORATIO AND HIS THREE DOLLS!

HURRY! DON'T WANT TO LET THEM OUT OF OUR SIGHT!

THEY WON'T GET AWAY!

SOON, AT MRS. WAGGONERS...

THIS TIME I COULD NOT *BEAR* TO BE PARTED FROM YOU EVEN TO LET YOU *COMMIT A CRIME!* DOWN THROUGH THE COAL CHUTE YOU GO!

TCH! TCH! I'LL GET MY CLOTHES ALL DIRTY!

WHEE!

SOON...

NICE WORK, FELLOWS! I'LL LET HORATIO IN THE REAR DOOR!

THEN...

MY DEAR MRS. WAGGONER, DON'T BE STUBBORN! TELL US WHERE TO FIND THE RUBY DOLL HOUSE OR MY DOLLS WILL BE *ANGRY!*

DOLLS?

IT'S IN THE VAULT! THE COMBINATION IS 4-16 RIGHT, 8-37-3 TO THE LEFT!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

I'VE GOT IT! HOW THE RUBIES SHINE, MY LITTLE RAFFLES DOLL!

SAY! CUT OUT THAT "DOLL" STUFF, WILL YA?

YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE ACTUALLY FALLIN' FOR THAT GUFF! MAYBE YOU'VE CONVINCED YOURSELF THAT WE'RE DOLLS, BUT...

DON'T LET US INTERRUPT!

CAPTAIN AMERICA!

SO YOU'RE NOT DOLLS AFTER ALL! NO DOLL COULD BE QUITE SO VICIOUS!

CLANG

MY DOLLS! MY BEAUTIFUL DOLLS! THEY'RE BEING WRECKED! BUT I'LL ESCAPE!

HORATIO'S DOLLS ARE NOTHING BUT MIDGETS IN DISGUISE!

BUT THOSE WERE REAL DOLLS WE SAW IN THE SHOP! HOW DID THEY CHANGE PLACES SO QUICKLY?

A TURNTABLE WALL, BETSY! THE MIDGETS STOOD NEAR THE WALL AND WHEN IT TURNED, THE REAL DOLLS WERE ON THE OTHER SIDE!

HORATIO GOT AWAY! HE'S A MADMAN, CAP! HE THINKS HIS DOLLS DID MOVE!

MEANWHILE, THE CRAZED HORATIO RETURNS TO HIS SHOP...

IT WAS ALL A BAD DREAM! MY DOLLS ARE SAFE! THE DOLLS AND I ARE FRIENDS, AREN'T WE? WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER? SAY WE'RE FRIENDS!

YOU BETRAYED US, HORATIO! NOW YOU MUST DIE!

NO! NO!

I MADE YOU! YOU CAN'T TURN ON ME! YOU CAN'T!

AHHHHHHH

HURRY, BETSY, HURRY!

HORATIO'S DEAD! HE KNEW HIS GAME WAS UP! SO HE KILLED HIMSELF!

I WONDER, BETSY!

OF COURSE, HORATIO MAY HAVE KILLED HIMSELF BY FALLING ON HIS DOLL'S AXE! BUT WE FOUND HIS BODY SEVERAL FEET AWAY! AND THERE IS BLOOD ON THE AXE!

MAYBE THOSE DOLLS DID HAVE A PERSONALITY OF THEIR OWN! I WONDER!

THE END

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CAPTAIN AMERICA

LET'S GO, JOHNNY! WE'RE HEADING FOR HIGH ADVENTURE!

OH! ***BOY!*** ***ME*** AND CAPTAIN AMERICA! THE KIDS WILL ***NEVER*** BELIEVE ***THIS!***

WHAT IS A DREAM? WHAT IS REAL AND WHAT IS FANCY? THE YOUNG HERO OF OUR STORY DOESN'T KNOW, ESPECIALLY AFTER HE IS TAKEN BY THE FAMOUS CAPTAIN AMERICA, ON ONE OF HIS JOURNEYS IN THE NIGHT!

3254

NIGHT... AND A LITTLE BOY IN A SHABBY EAST-SIDE APARTMENT REGRETS EATING THAT LAST PIECE OF PIE BEFORE BED-TIME! HE CANNOT SLEEP...

SUDDENLY, HIS EYES OPEN WIDE IN UNBELIEVING AMAZEMENT... HIS LIPS TRY TO CRY OUT...

CA— CAP— CAP!

CAPTAIN AMERICA!

HELLO, JOHNNY!

IT'S REALLY YOU! CAPTAIN AMERICA! GOSH! I READ ABOUT YOU... BUT I NEVER THOUGHT YOU WERE REAL! GEE! I MUST BE DREAMING!

NO... YOU'RE NOT, JOHNNY! IT'S ME!

WOW! MY FRIENDS'LL NEVER BELIEVE THIS! WAIT'LL I TELL...

EXCUSE ME, LAD, BUT I WANT TO TAKE YOU SOMEPLACE! HOLD TIGHT!

OH BOY, CAP! ARE YOU TAKING ME ON AN ADVENTURE, HUH? ARE YOU, CAPTAIN? OH, BOY-OH-BOY!

YES, JOHNNY! I AM!

PROBABLY THE MOST IMPORTANT ADVENTURE I'VE EVER BEEN ON!

GOSH!

IS IT CROOKS, CAP? ARE THEY ROBBING A BANK OR SOMETHING? AND YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOU? WOW! WAIT'LL THE GANG HEARS ABOUT THIS!

AH! HERE WE ARE!

OH! BOY! ARE YOU GONNA BEAT UP THE CROOKS NOW? GEE! I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU GO TO WORK ON THOSE HOODLUMS!

MY JOB ISN'T ALL JUST BEATING UP CROOKS AND BUSTING CRIME, JOHNNY! SOMETIMES IT TAKES ON A DIFFERENT QUALITY! FOR INSTANCE, LOOK THROUGH THAT WINDOW!

LOOKING IN, JOHNNY SEES A SIGHT VERY COMMON IN THE POOR SECTIONS OF ANY GREAT METROPOLIS!

WHY! WHY... THAT'S MY TEACHER! THAT'S *MISS SIMMS!*

THAT'S RIGHT, JOHNNY! BUT WHY ARE YOU SO SURPRISED?

BUT, *GOSH! GEE WHIZ!* SHE'S *SCRUBBING FLOORS!* AND SO *LATE!* WHY, I THOUGHT ALL SHE EVER DID WAS TEACH SCHOOL! NOT LIVE LIKE...

-LIKE A *HUMAN BEING?* IS THAT WHAT YOU WERE GOING TO SAY? COME ON, BOY! WE'RE GOING ON ANOTHER QUICK TRIP!

GOSH! SHE...WHY... SHE'S JUST LIKE MY OWN MOTHER, WHEN SHE'S AT HOME! AND HERE I'VE BEEN PLAYING *TRICKS* ON HER EVERY DAY! *GOSH!*

A THRILL-PACKED RIDE ON CAPTAIN AMERICA'S STRONG BACK, AND IN A FEW MOMENTS, JOHNNY IS PEERING THROUGH ANOTHER WINDOW

IT'S MR. SIMPSON! THE MAN WHO OWNS THE CANDY STORE! AND- HE'S *CRYING!*

YES, JOHNNY! AND DO YOU KNOW WHY? BECAUSE HE CAN'T PAY THE RENT ON HIS STORE NEXT MONTH!

CANDY

YOU SEE, A GANG OF KIDS SMASHED HIS STORE WINDOW LAST NIGHT... AND HE WASN'T INSURED FOR IT!

IT'S GOING TO COST HIM *25 DOLLARS* TO FIX IT! SO NOW HE WON'T BE ABLE TO PAY HIS RENT!

WELL... THAT'S ALL, JOHNNY! OUR "ADVENTURE" IS OVER! TIME YOU WERE BACK IN BED!

I...I... THOUGHT- I MEAN... WE DIDN'T THINK IT MEANT SO MUCH TO... *GOSH!* I THOUGHT MR. SIMPSON WAS RICH! GEE! HE OWNS A *CANDY* STORE!

LATER... WELL, YOU CAN SEE NOW HOW WRONG YOU'VE BEEN, JOHNNY, AND HOW CRUEL LITTLE BOYS CAN BE...WHEN THEY DON'T THINK!

YEAH!

EVEN AN ENERGETIC YOUNG MAN LIKE JOHNNY CAN GET TIRED AND STRANGELY ENOUGH FALLS SOUND ASLEEP AS SOON AS CAPTAIN AMERICA LEAVES HIS ROOM!

GOOD NIGHT, LAD! AND I HOPE YOU DON'T FORGET WHAT YOU LEARNED THIS NIGHT...AND TEACH IT TO YOUR FRIENDS! *LOVE THY NEIGHBOR!*

THE NEXT MORNING...

MOM! MOM! GOSH! WHAT A *DREAM*, I HAD! HURRY UP WITH BREAKFAST, MOM! I'VE GOT *THINGS* TO DO!

JOHNNY! I'VE *NEVER* SEEN YOU SO *AMBITIOUS!*

THEN AT SCHOOL...

HERE, MISS SIMMS... *AN APPLE!* AND IS THERE ANYTHING YOU WANT ME TO DO FOR YOU?

WHY, *JOHNNY!* YOU...YOU SURPRISE ME! WHY, *THANK YOU!*

ALGEBRA

AND LATER THAT AFTERNOON...

MR. SIMPSON, HERE'S *25 DOLLARS!*

25 DOLLARS? BUT...WHAT'S IT FOR? I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

IT'S FROM ALL US FELLAS! WE DID ODD JOBS, CASHED SODA BOTTLES AND COLLECTED OUR ALLOWANCES! IT'S...ER... TO PAY FOR YOUR WINDOW!

OH- THANK YOU! *THANK YOU!* YOU... YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS TO ME! BUT...WHY DID YOU DO IT? *WHY?*

WELL, I HAD A DREAM LAST NIGHT, MR. SIMPSON! A DREAM THAT TAUGHT ME A LESSON... AND I TOLD THE FELLAS ABOUT IT... SO WE DECIDED WE WERE GONNA BE NICE TO PEOPLE FROM NOW ON!

ARE YOU SURE IT WAS JUST A DREAM, JOHNNY? ARE YOU *SURE?*

THE END

SUB-MARINER

TH-THAT'S MY *SON! HE'S* THE THIEF! OH! I'D RATHER BE DEAD THAN LIVE TO SEE *THIS!*

3078

MY SON! MY SON! THERE IS NO KINSHIP CLOSER THAN THAT OF A FATHER AND HIS BOY... AND NO TRAGEDY GREATER THAN THE DISCOVERY THAT ONE'S SON HAS BETRAYED A TRUST! ***SUB-MARINER*** AND ***NAMORA*** HAVE FACED MANY A TENSE MOMENT, BUT NEVER HAVE THEY MET SUCH A DRAMATIC CONFLICT OF EMOTIONS AS WHEN THE KINDLY POSTMAN FOUND:

"MY SON IS A THIEF!"

A FAMILIAR AND WELCOME SIGHT ALONG HOUSEBOAT ROW IS THE CHEERFUL FIGURE OF FRANK CARVER, THE MAILMAN...

HOWD'YDO, MRS. WELTON? HOW ARE THINGS WITH *YOU?*

MUCH BETTER NOW, MR. CARVER, EVER SINCE YOU HELPED JOHN GET HIS NEW JOB WITH THE POST OFFICE!

WE'LL BE ABLE TO START REPAYING THE MONEY WE BORROWED FROM YOU FOR HIS OPERATION!

DON'T TROUBLE YOUR HEAD ABOUT THAT, MRS. WELTON! GOOD DAY TO YOU!

I-I DON'T S'POSE THERE'S ANY MAIL FOR US TODAY... JUST A POSTCARD, PERHAPS?

SEEMS TO ME THERE *IS* SOMETHING!

IT'S FROM YOUR SON, EDDIE! A NICE LONG LETTER, TOO... BY THE WEIGHT OF IT!

I-I *KNEW* HE HADN'T *FORGOTTEN* US! I *KNEW* IT!

IT WAS WORTH HIRING THAT DETECTIVE AGENCY TO TRACK DOWN THEIR SON! HE HADN'T FORGOTTEN THEM... BUT YOUNG MEN ARE SOMETIMES NEGLECTFUL! THEY'LL NEVER KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED!

AYE, MATE, THERE'S A *HAPPY* MAN FOR YE!

NEVER SAW THE DAY HE DIDN'T GO BY HERE WHISTLING LIKE A BLASTED CANARY! A REAL, CHEERFUL SOUL, I CALLS HIM!

AYE! AND WHY NOT? OLD MAN CARVER HASN'T GOT A TROUBLE IN THE WORLD!

BUT SOME OF THE INHABITANTS OF HOUSEBOAT ROW MIGHT BE SURPRISED TO SEE FRANK CARVER AT THE END OF HIS ROUTE...

HARRY! WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE, SON?

HA. HA. HA!

I'VE WARNED YOU ABOUT CONSORTING WITH THESE 'WATERFRONT TOUGHS! IT'LL ONLY GET YOU INTO TR---OOOOHH!

STOP BELLY-ACHING, POP!

I PICK MY OWN FRIENDS AND YOU CAN'T STOP ME!

MY OWN BOY, GROWING UP TO BE A HOODLUM!

I ALMOST WISH HE HAD NEVER COME BACK TO THIS TOWN! I WAS HAPPIER WHEN HE WAS AWAY AT SCHOOL!

FRANK CARVER, THE POSTMAN, DOESN'T LOOK HAPPY!

I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM LIKE THAT, PRINCE NAMOR! SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG!

LATER...

HELLO, FRANK! ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO HELP?

I...WHY, IT'S SUB-MARINER AND NAMORA!

FRANK CARVER'S STORY IS SOON TOLD...

HM...I'VE HEARD BAD REPORTS ON THE WATER-FRONT GANG! THEY'VE BEEN ROBBING THE SMALL CRAFT IN THE HARBOR!

SOONER OR LATER THEY'RE BOUND TO BE CAUGHT! I HATE TO THINK OF MY OWN SON GOING TO JAIL AS A CRIMINAL!

YOU'VE HELPED ENOUGH PEOPLE! IT'S TIME SOMEONE TRIED TO HELP YOU! WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN DO!

MEANWHILE...

WE'RE THROUGH WITH *PIKER STUFF!* IT'S TIME WE BRANCHED OUT INTO SOMETHING REALLY *BIG!*

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

THE GOVERNMENT MAIL LAUNCH LEAVES FROM THE PIER EVERY NIGHT AT 11! THIS TIME IT WON'T GO *FAR,* BECAUSE WE'RE GONNA *CATCH* IT! FROM NOW ON, WE TRAVEL STRICTLY IN THE *BIG TIME...* AND YOU CAN COME ALONG WITH US THIS TRIP, HARRY! YOU'VE PROVED THAT YOU'VE GOT THE STUFF WE NEED!

A SHORT TIME LATER...

NO LUCK, NAMORA! YOUNG HARRY CARVER ISN'T AT ANY OF THE WATERFRONT GANG'S USUAL MEETING PLACES!

WE HAVEN'T SEEN ANY *OTHERS* OF THE GANG EITHER!

SEAFANS ROOST

THAT'S RIGHT! THEY MUST BE ON THE PROWL AGAIN!

MAYBE *THIS* TIME WE'LL CATCH THEM RED-HANDED!

A FEW MINUTES AFTER THE MAIL LAUNCH LEAVES THE PIER...

NICE OF YOU TO GIVE ME A RIDE! SAVES ME THE LONG WALK BACK TO THE MAINLAND!

GLAD TO DO IT, FRANK! WE... WHAT'S **THAT?**

CUT YOUR ENGINE! WE'RE COMING ABOARD!

IT'S THE WATERFRONT GANG!

ROBBING THE *MAILS* IS A *FEDERAL OFFENSE!* YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH... *UHHHHH!*

THAT FELLA UNDER THAT SPECKLED MASK LOOKS FAMILIAR! I WONDER...?

I-I THOUGHT SO! IT'S REALLY *YOU,* HARRY!

DAD! WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

ONE SIDE, KID! I'LL FIX HIM!

I'LL BLAST... *HEY!*

NOW WE'RE *REALLY* IN TROUBLE! I CAN'T LET THEM HURT DAD!

I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND, SON! AREN'T *YOU* ONE OF *THEM?*

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN... THESE BOYS KNOW THEY'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED!

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, CHUM!

TURN ON *US* JUST FOR YOUR POP, EH? SAY YOUR PRAYERS! THE NEXT NOISE YOU HEAR IS GONNA SOUND YOUR EXIT!

CORRECTION! IT'S GOING TO SOUND OUR ENTRANCE!

EEOW!

BUT SUDDENLY A PAIR OF FAMILIAR FIGURES ARE GALVINIZED INTO ACTION!

WHOEVER ADVISED YOU TO TAKE UP A LIFE OF CRIME GAVE YOU THE *WRONG* STEER!

A SPIN OF THE WHEEL AND I'LL TELL YOUR FORTUNE!

HELP!

THIS TAKES CARE OF THE LAST OF YOU!

OOOHH!

YOU SAVED MY LIFE, SON! BUT YOU'LL *STILL* HAVE TO PAY THE PENALTY FOR GOING IN WITH THOSE CROOKS!

I DON'T THINK SO, DAD! EVEN SUB-MARINER WILL AGREE WHEN I SHOW HIM *THIS!*

A *DETECTIVE BADGE!* I JOINED THE FORCE A YEAR AGO WHEN DAD THOUGHT I WAS AT SCHOOL! I *COULDN'T* TELL HIM *THEN* ... AND MY LIPS WERE SEALED WHEN I TOOK THE JOB OF TRACKING DOWN THE WATERFRONT GANG!

SECRET SERVICE

I INTENDED TO NOTIFY THE POLICE TO CLOSE IN AFTER THE GANG STORED THEIR LOOT, BUT *YOU* FORCED MY HAND! I'M SORRY FOR THE TROUBLE I CAUSED YOU, DAD!

HARRY, MY BOY, I'VE *NEVER* BEEN PROUDER OR HAPPIER IN MY LIFE!

NEXT DAY... AYE, THERE GOES A COMPLETELY *HAPPY MAN!* ONLY SOMEONE WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD COULD ACT AS CHEERFUL AS OLD FRANK CARVER!

THE END

TROUBLE IN GRADE FIVE

GRANDPAW HICKS squinted over his glasses at his pretty young granddaughter sitting in the rocker on the opposite side of the room. Lucy Hicks was trying hard to keep her mind on her sewing, but her hands wouldn't behave. "Lucy," Grandpaw said, "what on earth ails you? All evening long you've been sitting there nervous as a hen with ten chicks. Something wrong at the school?"

Lucy nodded. "Oh, grandpaw, it's my fifth graders. I simply can't teach them history. They just won't pay attention, and when the school board comes visiting this Friday they won't know a thing. The board will think it's my fault, and I'll lose my job for sure."

The old man grinned. "Oh, General Durkin's Day coming up, I see." Grandpaw settled back in his chair. Yes, General Durkin's Day again. The famous old general of the Revolution was born right in this very old New England town. Sure, it was pretty far back in the woods where they still had one room schoolhouses, but the old boy made a name for himself nevertheless. So much so, in fact, that on his birthday the school board came calling and had themselves a time seeing how much the school kids knew about him, and if they were right there with all the answers, the teacher was sure to get a big pat on the back. But if they weren't . . .

"Lucy." The young teacher looked up. "Suppose you stop fretting and go to bed. Tomorrow I'll drop by the schoolhouse and see if I can help those young scalawags do a little remembering." Before she could reply Grandpaw ducked behind his paper. Lucy knew she wouldn't be able to get another word out of him about it so she walked off to her room.

It was just before the morning recess that Grandpaw Hicks drove up, riding the buckboard behind Sugar, the old mare. The kids were all grins when he walked in, for Grandpaw Hicks was well-known to them as a man who could be depended upon to fix everything from a broken kite to a broken heart.

He nodded to Lucy, then the class. "'Morning, everybody." The kids called back their greetings warmly and loudly. Grandpaw Hicks found himself a bench and pulled it up. "You know," he began, "last night Miss Lucy here told me about General Durkin's Day coming up, and . . ."

"Aw, no history, Mr. Hicks," someone groaned. The others took it up until Grandpaw pulled an old envelope out of his pocket. As their curiosity was aroused by the yellowed paper, their mutterings gradually stopped.

"So you don't like history, eh? Well, if you knew what's in this here envelope, you'd like it all right!" That did it. Grandpaw Hicks had the class sitting on the edge of their chairs. He motioned to the envelope. "Yes, sir, this here envelope belonged to my grandpappy, and do you know who gave it to him? It was old General Durkin himself. Why, any time I wanted to I could get a thousand dollars for this here piece of paper and what's inside! Maybe even more than that!"

Some of the boys whistled in amazement. Grandpaw nodded. "That old general was some feller. Yep, born right here in town back in 1734. He was one of the first ones to join up with General George Washington during the Revolution. He was a good man, too. Used to know every bit of the woods just like an Injun.

"He learned to track game and follow signs until folks hereabouts said he could smell a rab-

bit a mile away. Why, there never was a river old Durkin couldn't swim or a mountain he couldn't climb. That's what made him so valuable to General Washington. At the beginning of the war he was a scout, carrying messages 'tween the troops, but it wasn't long before he was a full-fledged general. Yes, sir, he was the first man ever to get a promotion from private to general.

"It was late in '75 when Durkin was on his way to General Washington's headquarters with a message that the British had become friends with a tribe of Injuns. Seems like the British had promised Falling Water, the cutthroat chief, plenty of loot if his tribe could cut off the powder load going to the troops upstate.

"Well, Durkin started out, but he'd barely made ten miles when his horse broke a leg and had to be shot. You think that stopped him? No, sir, he went right ahead on foot through woods infested with hostile Injuns and redcoats. Oh, he saw them, all right, but they never knew he was there!

"Speed was important. If that powder were cut off, the war was liable to end right there, and Falling Water's band would massacre every one of our men. But try as he might, Durkin couldn't make more than a few miles a day. It was the eighth night out when he heard the shooting begin. Just as he got to the top of a ridge, he saw the Injuns swooping down on the train of wagons bringing up the powder. The moon was out full, but the way those Injuns hugged the trees you could hardly see them until they wanted you to.

"There were our men caught in as neat an ambush as you could find. Oh, they fought back, all right. Put up a good fight, too. But Major Ambrose, their leader, caught an arrow in the chest right off, and then the boys were on their own. Durkin saw that old Chief Falling Water was cutting our men to bits little by little.

"Anyway the horses were frightened into bolting, and a team hauling a wagon load of powder kegs came dashing up the hill toward Durkin. Right then he saw his chance. He stopped the horses, pulled off some powder kegs, stuck fuses in them and touched them off, then rolled them back down the hill right toward that band of Injuns.

"Man, when those kegs went off the Injuns thought the whole Army was behind them. They pulled out of there fast and ran for it. Old Falling Water — he happed to come in Durkin's direction, and Durkin made a crazy leap and pulled him off his horse. Yes, sir, right there in the moonlight where everyone could see them they fought to the death. Falling Water yanked his tomahawk from his belt and went after Durkin, tooth and nail. But that ax never connected. Durkin grabbed his hand, and they rolled all over the ground. Durkin knew that once the chief was out of the way they'd never have to worry about Injuns again. Well, somehow Durkin got that tomahawk away from Falling Water and brought it around in a quick swing. That was the end of Falling Water — *and* the menace to General Washington's troops! Durkin saved the powder train that maybe saved the war, and for that General Washington made him a general, too! And that's the story of our home town boy who made good!"

From the back of the room came a plaintive shout, "But the envelope — what's in that, Mr. Hicks?"

Grandpaw opened the envelope while the class held its breath. From it he pulled a handful of hair and held it up for a moment. "That, my children, is Falling Water's scalp that General Durkin took!"

. . . It was late Saturday afternoon when Lucy came in, her face bright with a smile. Grandpaw looked up from his paper. "Well, Lucy, your class make out all right on General Durkin's Day?"

Lucy grinned. "I'll say. They talked about the old general as though he grew up with them. Your little speech certainly got them straightened out although I *do* thing that scalp was a horrid thing to show them. Besides I never knew Durkin scalped old Falling Water!"

Grandpaw had his turn to grin. "Neither did I!" he said. "That hair came from Sugar's tail. I just wanted to make sure they paid attention . . . and from the way their eyes bulged when they saw it, I bet they *never* forget about old General Durkin!"

THE END

FROM THE PERSONAL FILE OF

CAPTAIN AMERICA

YOU'VE READ MANY STORIES ABOUT *MY* ADVENTURES... BUT NOW I'M GOING TO TELL YOU A STORY, A TRUE HISTORY OF A WEAKLING WHO, BECAUSE OF HIS RESEMBLANCE TO A NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL, MODELED HIS LIFE AFTER HIM! SOME MEN FIND A PATTERN IN LIFE BY TRYING TO BE LIKE LINCOLN OR EDISON—BUT *THIS* CHARACTER CHOSE *AL CAPONE!*

THROUGH THESE PORTALS PASS THE WORST CRIMINALS OF UNDERWORLD ILL-FAME!

OH, BOY! THIS IS THE DOOR THROUGH WHICH MY IDEAL, AL CAPONE, WENT! WATCH MY SMOKE! I'LL SHOW YA I CAN BE AS TOUGH AS *HE* WAS!

ONE WAY

XXX

XXX

2085

IT'S STRANGE WHAT A MAN'S IMAGINATION WILL DO TO HIM! IT CAN INSPIRE HIM TO GREAT DEEDS OR LEAD HIM TO A LIFE OF CRIME—MAKE A *MURDERER* OUT OF HIM! FOR INSTANCE, TAKE THIS CASE FROM MY RECORD OF *TRUE CRIME HISTORIES!*

JOEY ARNOLD WAS A MAN WITH A VIVID IMAGINATION! HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A USEFUL, HARD-WORKING CITIZEN IF HE HADN'T BEEN CARRIED AWAY WITH HIS RESEMBLANCE TO *AL CAPONE!* BUT, BECAUSE HE LOOKED LIKE CAPONE, HE SOON BEGAN TO IMAGINE HE WAS AS VICIOUS AS CAPONE—AND AS RUTHLESSLY BRUTAL!

THE STORY OF JOEY ARNOLD BEGAN IN OHIO!"

WHATSA MATTER, JOEY? I MAKE YOU PARTNER! WHY YOU NOT TEND TO BUSINESS? IT'S A GOOD HONEST BUSINESS, IT...

HONEST! HONEST! THAT'S ALL YOU EVER THINK OF, STEVE! THERE ARE *OTHER* WAYS OF MAKING MONEY! HERE, LET ME SHOW YOU!

LOOK AT HIM, STEVE! AL *CAPONE! SCARFACE,* THEY CALL HIM! NOW LOOK AT *ME!* DON'T I LOOK JUST LIKE HIM?

THAT CROOK! SO THAT'S WHY YOU PAINT A SCAR ON YOUR FACE! *SO YOU SHOULD LOOK JUST LIKE HIM!* THAT CROOK!

DON'T SAY THAT! SCARFACE IS THE SMARTEST GUY IN THE WORLD, AND *I'M GOING TO BE JUST LIKE HIM!*

YOU-YOU-YOU'RE NO GOOD! GET OUT! I DON'T WANT NO CROOKS IN MY BUSINESS! GET OUT!

JUST WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THE FIGHT BETWEEN JOEY AND HIS PARTNER WAS NEVER DISCOVERED, BUT LATER THAT NIGHT IN THE ARNOLD HOME..."

JOEY, SEE IF STEVE'S IN THE WINE-CELLAR! TELL HIM SUPPER'S READY!

ALL RIGHT, MOM! I'LL GO DOWN AND SEE!

MOM! COME QUICK! STEVE'S DEAD! HE'S BEEN SHOT!

"AND SO TRAGEDY ENTERED THIS HOME- AS THE HONEST STEVE DORN MET A MYSTERIOUS AND TRAGIC DEATH!"

STEVE! POOR *STEVE!* DEAD! OH! WHO COULD DO THIS TO HIM? *WHO?*

YES, KIND AND GOOD STEVE DORN WAS DEAD- FOUR BULLETS IN HIS BACK! THE DAYTON POLICE, LEARNING OF JOEY'S FIGHT WITH HIS PARTNER, STARTED AN IMMEDIATE EXAMINATION!"

YOU'LL HAVE TO COME TO HEADQUARTERS WITH US, JOE! WE KNOW ABOUT YOUR FIGHT WITH STEVE DORN!

SO WHAT? YOU'VE GOT NOTHING ON ME, COPPER! I GOT AN AIRTIGHT ALIBI!

"JOE ARNOLD SEEMED TO ENJOY THE WHOLE CROSS-EXAMINATION! AFTER ALL, HE THOUGHT, AL CAPONE WAS ONCE QUESTIONED ABOUT *FOUR MURDERS* AT *ONE* TIME AND *HE* GOT OFF SCOT-FREE!"

WHERE WERE YOU THE NIGHT THAT DORN WAS MURDERED, JOE?

VISITIN' SOME RELATIVES! I GOT AN ALIBI! I WAS WITH MY OLD LADY! ASK *HER* IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME!

WE WILL, JOE!

"BUT WHEN THE INVESTIGATORS QUESTIONED MRS. ARNOLD, THEY RAN UP AGAINST A WALL OF STONY SILENCE!"

WAS JOE WITH YOU *ALL* EVENING, MRS. ARNOLD? COULDN'T HE HAVE GONE OUT AND THEN RETURNED?

WE DON'T KNOW NOTHING!

THAT'S *PERFECT!* AN ALIBI- AND A SOLID FRONT!

"FOR LACK OF EVIDENCE, THE POLICE HAD TO LET JOE GO! BUT ONE DAY, SEVERAL WEEKS LATER..."

JOEY, YOU CAN'T LEAVE! THINK OF YOUR POOR PARTNERS BUSINESS! WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO IT?

THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE BUSINESS! I'M SELLING OUT *EVERYTHING* AND GOING TO TOLEDO! THAT'S WHERE THE *BIG BOYS* OPERATE!

BUT, JOEY, YOU CAN'T TAKE *ALL* THE MONEY! WHAT'LL I DO?

YOU'LL GET ALONG! I GOTTA BE A BIG SHOT WITH A BANKROLL! SO LONG! YOU'LL READ ABOUT ME IN THE PAPERS!

"WHEN THE LOCAL POLICE LEARNED OF JOE'S DEPARTURE, THEY IMMEDIATELY NOTIFIED THE TOLEDO, OHIO, POLICE FORCE!"

KEEP AN EYE ON *JOE ARNOLD!* HE'S GOT AN IDEA HE'S ANOTHER CAPONE! WE THINK HE KILLED A MAN, BUT WE CAN'T PROVE IT!

THANKS FOR THE TIP!

WE'RE GOING TO KEEP OUR EYES ON YOUNG ARNOLD, AND ONE DAY *HE'S GOING TO MAKE A SLIP!*

"THE TOLEDO POLICE KEPT JOE UNDER SURVEILLANCE! BUT THOUGH HE CONSORTED WITH THE DREGS OF THE UNDERWORLD, HE KEPT WITHIN THE LAW!"

THANKS FOR COLLECTING THE DOUGH, JOE! REMEMBER- IF YOU EVER WANT A STEADY SPOT...

NOT NOW, SPUD! I GOT A LITTLE *UNFINISHED BUSINESS* TO ATTEND TO FIRST!

SAY, JOE, DID ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT YOU LOOK JUST LIKE *CAPONE?*

SURE! I'M HIS *DOUBLE!* JUST GIVE ME TIME! *SOME DAY I'M GOING TO BE JUST AS BIG AS HIM!*

BUT EVEN THOUGH THE TOLEDO POLICE WERE WATCHING JOE, HE MANAGED TO SLIP QUIETLY OUT OF TOWN, AND ONE DAY IN A BARBER SHOP...

WANNA SHAVE, JOE?

NAW! I DON'T WANT NOTHING! I'M WAITING FOR SOMEONE! HERE HE COMES NOW— MUGSY BROWN, THE PHONY BOXER!

JOE ARNOLD! WHAT A SURPRISE!

MUGSY! AND THE SURPRISE IS DOUBLE! *HERE! TAKE THIS!*

AW, JOEY! WHAT JA DO THAT FOR? THIS IS MY *NEW SUIT!*

WANNA MAKE SOMETHING OF IT? I'VE GOT A GOOD NOTION TO TAKE A POKE OUTTA YOU! YOU PHONY PUNCH-DRUNK PUG! THINK YOU CAN FIGHT, HAH?

SURE, JOEY! I THINK I CAN FIGHT! COME OUTSIDE AND I'LL SHOW YOU!

LET HIM ALONE, JOEY! BROWN DON'T WANT TO HURT NOBODY!

LET ME GO OR *YOU'LL GET IT, TOO!*

"ARNOLD FIRED THREE TIMES! TWO SHOTS TOOK EFFECT! BEFORE THE THIRD SHOT WAS FIRED, MUGSY BROWN WAS DEAD ON THE SIDEWALK!"

AS JOE ARNOLD JUMPED INTO HIS WAITING CAR, HE WAS BURSTING WITH PRIDE! AT LAST HE SHOWED HIS HOME TOWN WHAT A TOUGH GUY HE *REALLY* WAS!"

YEAH! CAPONE WOULDN'T TAKE ANY GUFF FROM A GUY, AND JOEY WON'T EITHER!

JOEY! YOU SHOT HIM!

SHOP

STEP ON IT! I JUST PLUGGED A GUY! *BOY!* I SHOWED THESE BIG TOWN CRUMBS A THING OR TWO!

RIGHT, JOEY!

CALL US IF YA NEED US! WE'LL BE AT THE HIDE-OUT!

"WHEN THE POLICE QUESTIONED MRS. DAVIS LATER THAT DAY, THEY LEARNED THE REASON FOR THE OBVIOUSLY PLANNED MURDER!"

HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHY JOE ARNOLD MURDERED YOUR HUSBAND, MRS. DAVIS?

YES! JOE ONCE BOASTED TO MY HUSBAND THAT HE HAD KILLED AN OLD FRIEND--HIS PARTNER!

SO HE USED THE UNDERWORLD WAY OF MAKING SURE THAT MUGSY WOULD KEEP HIS MOUTH BUTTONED!

"JOE GLORIFIED IN BEING A WANTED MAN, ALWAYS ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE POLICE! AND ONE DAY, SOON AFTER HE RETURNED TO TOLEDO!"

I'M PRETTY IMPORTANT NOW, SPUD! THE *COPS* ARE AFTER ME! CAN YOU USE ME?

SURE! YOU CAN COME IN WITH ME AND THE BOYS AS FIELD MANAGER OF OPERATIONS!

"ACCORDING TO REPORTS, ARNOLD'S WORK AS FIELD MANAGER INCLUDED HI-JACKING, SLOT MACHINES AND GAMBLING RACKETS! AND ONE DAY IN A NEIGHBORHOOD BAR..."

SAY, PUNK, YOU GOTTA PULL OUT THEM SLOT MACHINES AND PUT *OURS* IN! I'M FIELD MANAGER NOW, AND *I MEAN BUSINESS!*

ALL-ALL RIGHT, JOEY! S-SEND 'EM UP ANY TIME!

SEE HOW SIMPLE IT IS? IT'S ALL IN KNOWING HOW IT'S DONE!

"JOE STILL MANAGED TO KEEP CLEAR OF THE POLICE! FOR EXAMPLE, THAT LITTLE AUTOMOBILE RIDE IN NOVEMBER, 1932!"

WE'RE GONNA TAKE A SPIN IN THE PARK, GYP! JUST YOU AND ME!

SURE, JOEY! I LIKE BEIN' SEEN WITH A *BIG SHOT* LIKE YOU! MAKES *ME* IMPORTANT, TOO!

"BUT MANY HOURS LATER, A PITIFUL, MOANING SPECIMEN OF HUMANITY WAS TOSSED OUT OF A CAR IN FRONT OF A HOSPITAL!"

LAST STOP FOR YOU, GYP! *OUT YOU GO!*

OH! OH! OH!

OHIO STATE HOSPITAL

"THE POLICE IDENTIFIED THE DYING MAN AS GYP, A LESSER FIGURE OF THE TOLEDO UNDERWORLD!"

WHAT ARE HIS CHANCES, DOC?

NIL! HE'LL BE DEAD IN LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES! THE POOR DEVIL WAS SHOT RIGHT THROUGH THE MOUTH!

LOOKS LIKE JOE ARNOLD BUTTONED UP ANOTHER MOUTH!

"THEN, TWO MONTHS LATER, TWO MORE TOLEDO GANGSTERS WERE FOUND IN A PARKING LOT, BOUND WITH ROPES, AND FULL OF SLUGS!"

THIS ONE'S DEAD! BUT *WAIT!* THE OTHER ONE'S TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING!

JO-O-O-EY! *JOEY!* THAT COULD ONLY MEAN *JOE ARNOLD*- THE *KILLER!*

TOLEDO

MONROE

DIXIE PARK

"SEVERAL DAYS LATER, ON MARCH 26, 1933, JOE CHECKED INTO A FASHIONABLE HOTEL IN TOLEDO, OHIO!"

I'M MR. EAGEN! I'D LIKE A ROOM AND BATH!

YES, MR. EAGEN! ROOM 407—A NICE ROOM WITH A BATH! *BOY! FRONT!* SHOW MR. EAGEN TO HIS ROOM!

YES, SIR! RIGHT THIS WAY PLEASE!

"THAT EVENING THE LIGHTS ON THE SWITCHBOARD STARTED TO FLICKER, AND COMPLAINTS WERE CALLED IN BY THE OTHER GUESTS!"

ROOM *407?* I'LL TELL THEM TO BE QUIET! ROOM *407?* I'LL ATTEND TO IT AT ONCE! ROOM *407? 407? 407? YES! YES!*

THAT'S MR. EAGEN'S ROOM! HE MUST BE HAVING A PARTY! I SAW THE BOOTLEGGER BRING IN A COUPLE OF CASES OF LIQUOR!

"BUT WHEN THE HARASSED MANAGER WENT UP TO JOE'S ROOM..."

OH, *McMILLIN!* COME IN AND HAVE A DRINK! AND DON'T CALL ME *EAGEN!* IT AIN'T *MY* NAME! I'M *AL CAPONE! PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE! HA! HA!*

CAPONE? YOU'RE EITHER DRUNK OR CRAZY! CAPONE IS NOWHERE NEAR THIS TOWN! BUT WHOEVER YOU ARE, YOU'VE GOT TO LEAVE—AT ONCE!

YOU AIN'T HEARD THE LAST FROM ME, *YOU PUNK!* I'LL GET EVEN! *HEY, YOU! GET ME A TAXI!*

TAXI! THIS WAY, S-SIR!

"AT 4:30 THE FOLLOWING MORNING, THE BELLBOY HEARD SOMEONE RATTLING THE LOCKED DOORS!"

IT'S-IT'S THAT *MR. EAGEN* AND ANOTHER MAN, MR. McMILLIN! WHAT SHALL I DO?

OPEN THE DOOR!

STOP! EAGEN! PUT DOWN THOSE GUNS! I-OW-W-W-W! URGHH!

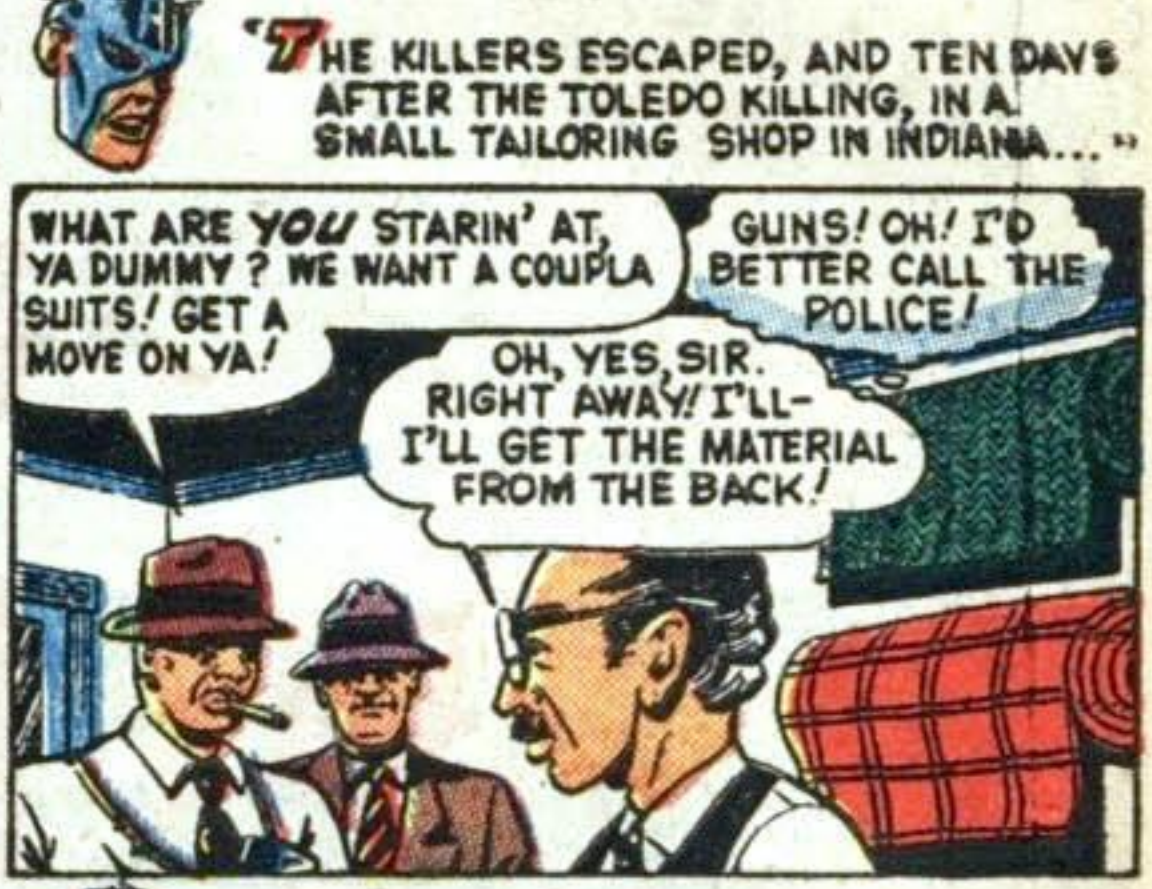
I TOLD YA I'D GET EVEN! GIVE IT TO THE BELLHOP, TOO!

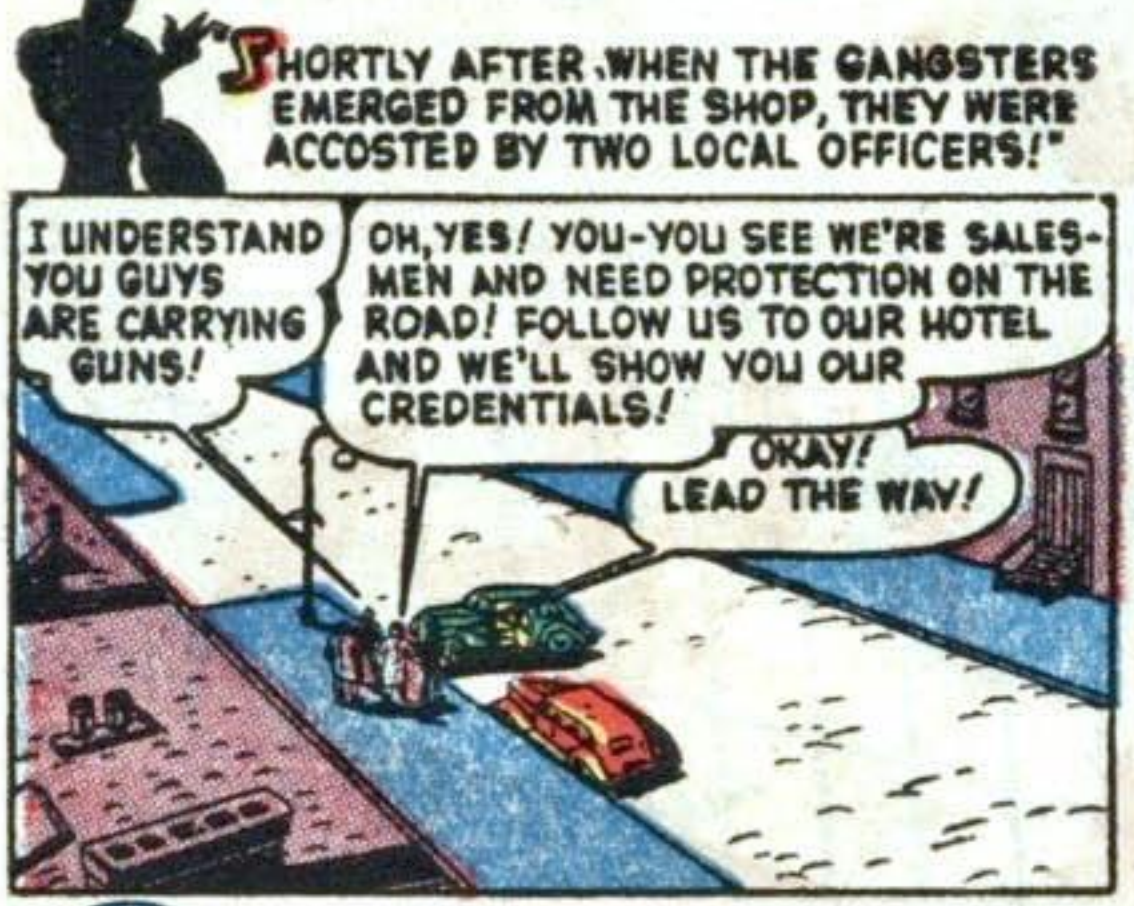
BAM!

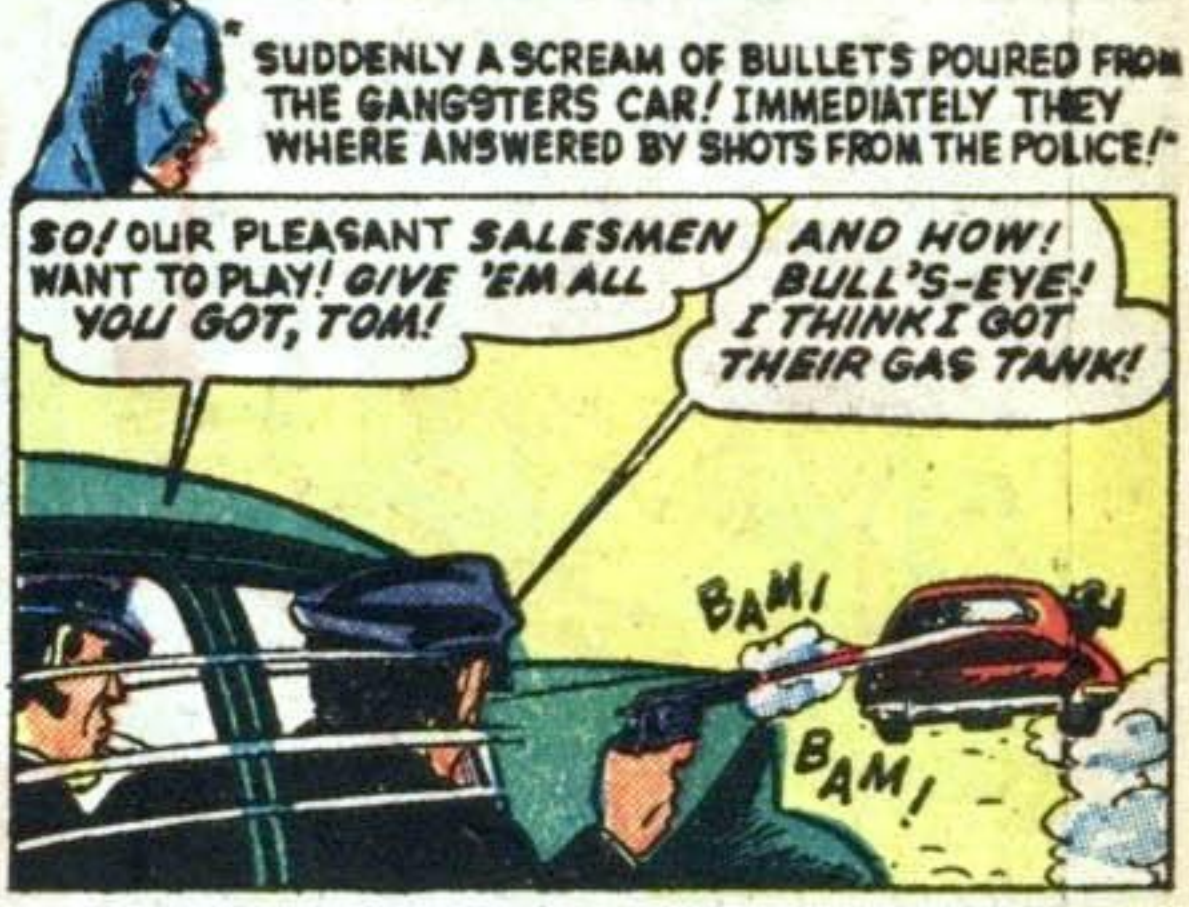
BAM!

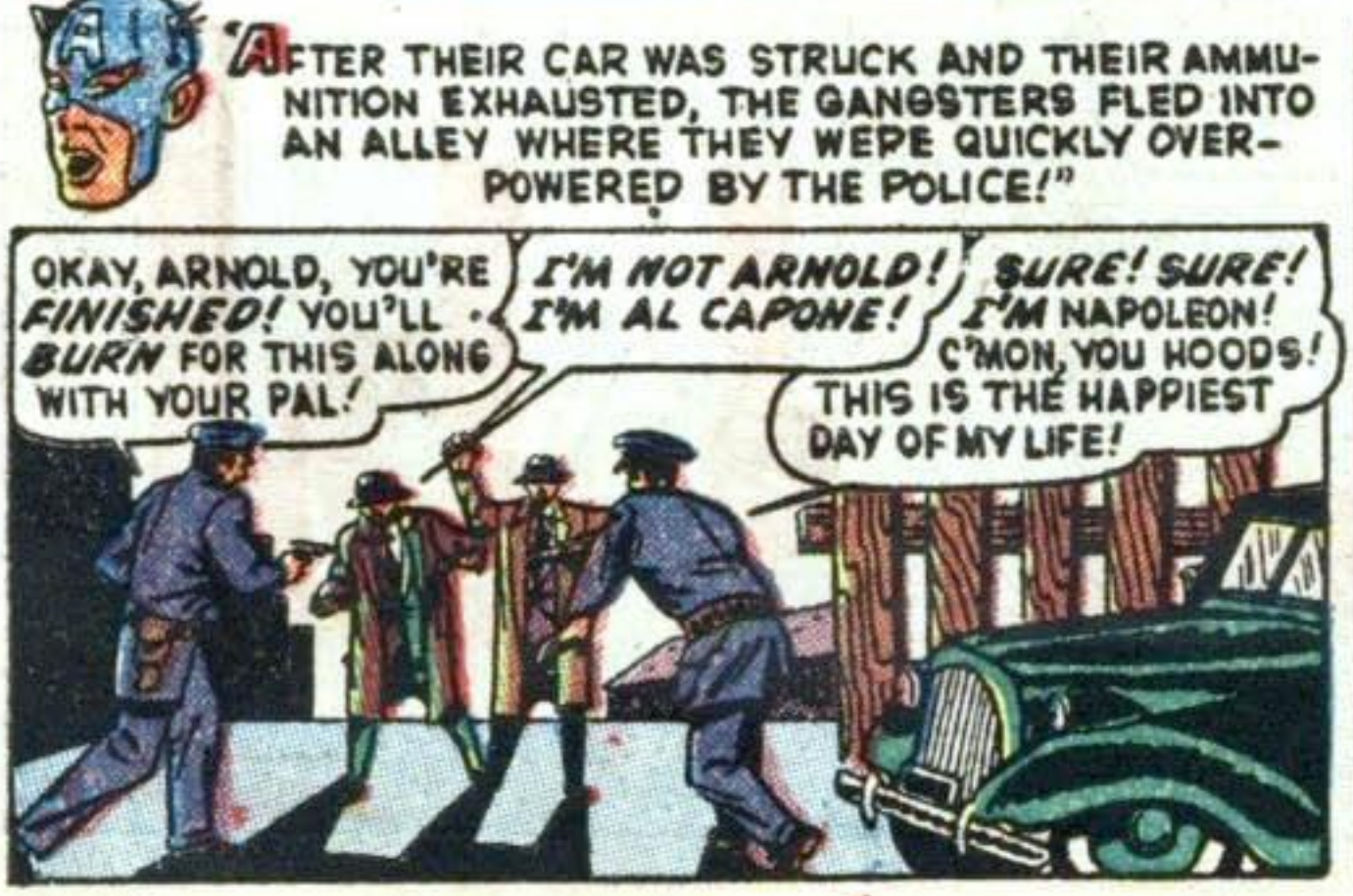
BAM!

CAPT. AMER. #68 P. 30


"THE KILLERS ESCAPED, AND TEN DAYS AFTER THE TOLEDO KILLING, IN A SMALL TAILORING SHOP IN INDIANA..."
WHAT ARE YOU STARIN' AT, YA DUMMY? WE WANT A COUPLA SUITS! GET A MOVE ON YA!
GUNS! OH! I'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE!
OH, YES, SIR. RIGHT AWAY! I'LL- I'LL GET THE MATERIAL FROM THE BACK!


"SHORTLY AFTER, WHEN THE GANGSTERS EMERGED FROM THE SHOP, THEY WERE ACCOSTED BY TWO LOCAL OFFICERS!"
I UNDERSTAND YOU GUYS ARE CARRYING GUNS!
OH, YES! YOU-YOU SEE WE'RE SALESMEN AND NEED PROTECTION ON THE ROAD! FOLLOW US TO OUR HOTEL AND WE'LL SHOW YOU OUR CREDENTIALS!
OKAY! LEAD THE WAY!


"SUDDENLY A SCREAM OF BULLETS POURED FROM THE GANGSTERS CAR! IMMEDIATELY THEY WHERE ANSWERED BY SHOTS FROM THE POLICE!"
SO! OUR PLEASANT SALESMEN WANT TO PLAY! GIVE 'EM ALL YOU GOT, TOM!
AND HOW! BULL'S-EYE! I THINK I GOT THEIR GAS TANK!
BAM!
BAM!


"AFTER THEIR CAR WAS STRUCK AND THEIR AMMUNITION EXHAUSTED, THE GANGSTERS FLED INTO AN ALLEY WHERE THEY WERE QUICKLY OVERPOWERED BY THE POLICE!"
OKAY, ARNOLD, YOU'RE FINISHED! YOU'LL BURN FOR THIS ALONG WITH YOUR PAL!
I'M NOT ARNOLD! I'M AL CAPONE!
SURE! SURE! I'M NAPOLEON! C'MON, YOU HOODS!
THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE!

THAT ENDS THE STORY OF JOE ARNOLD, WOULD-BE-KILLER-EXTRAORDINAIRE, A CRIMINAL WHO LET HIS IMAGINATION COMPLETELY DOMINATE HIM AND LEAD HIM TO A LIFE OF CRIME AND VIOLENCE! BUT IT LED HIM TO ONE INEVITABLE END— THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!
THE END

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FUN FOR ALL!

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ONLY **$2.49** Complete

Satisfaction Guaranteed

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A package of gum with each machine

Fun for all, kiddies and grown-ups the fascinating and sensational novelty that really works just like a real gum machine. Just insert a penny, nickel or dime in a coin slot—pull the lever and out comes a stick of real gum. It's a bank too because the money remains locked in and can only be opened with a key supplied. Made of gleaming plastic and metal in two bright colors.

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WITH the NEW FAMOUS FLIP-UP TIE!

Here's a load of laughs—just waiting for your order! It's the famous FLIP-UP TIE—the newest, funniest thing in town. You can make your tie pop up, instantly—lie flat in a second. Your tie rises and falls as fast or as slowly as you want it—you control the speed. Mystify your friends with this new "magic"—easy to perform . . . any place, any time, and right under the noses of your friends. Be ready to startle your gang into howls of laughter the next time they get together—get the FLIP-UP—it's the life of the party!

$1.98 Complete

Satisfaction Guaranteed

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Satisfaction Guaranteed

$2.89 complete with Bingo Cards and Chips

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PLATINUM BLONDIE'S LITTLE SISTER COMES COMPLETE WITH ROCKING CRADLE

- 18" High
- Drinks & Wets
- Rocks in her Cradle
- Movable Arms & Legs

SLEEPY - TIME BLONDIE is ten inches of blonde hair, blue-eyed joy with her rosebud mouth open and waiting to be fed by the lucky little girl who owns her. BLONDIE is tucked into a real rocking cradle that's decorated with baby scenes and a gay, quilted chintz coverlet. She wears a little white diaper and drinks from a nursing bottle with a real rubber nipple. SLEEPY-TIME BLONDIE is just the kind of doll all little girls dream about—you can get her by sending your order today.

$2.49 Satisfaction Guaranteed

SEND NO MONEY

Rush your order today. Remit order and we pay postage or order C.O.D. plus postage.

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ASTONISH, AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS

Great Fun for Young and Old. You can be the life of the party and have lots of fun. Tie easily put on. Flashes on and off by simply pressing battery button which is hidden in your pocket. Comes complete with attractive bow tie, two bulbs and battery.

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(Print Name)

Address .....City.....State.....

HOW A SIMPLE DISCOVERY MADE BILLY A VERY HAPPY BOY

PLEASE PAY ATTENTION TO YOUR PIANO LESSON BILLY! YOU'LL NEVER LEARN THAT WAY
AW! WISH I COULD JOIN MY PALS. THIS PIANO TEACHER GIVES ME A PAIN

HOW'D YOU LEARN TO PLAY PIANO SO WELL AND SO FAST.. BOBBY
IT'S A CINCH BILLY. WITH A SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE ANYONE CAN LEARN TO PLAY IN A JIFFY

IMAGINE DEAR, HOW MUCH MONEY WE COULD HAVE SAVED IF BILLY HAD KNOWN OF THAT SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE
AND HE WOULD HAVE PLAYED SO NICELY 2 YEARS AGO

IT'S AMAZING SHIRLEY, HOW NICELY YOU'RE PLAYING THE PIANO IN LESS THAN 5 DAYS. HOW DO I GET STARTED?
WRITE TO THE DALE SHEARS SCHOOL OF MUSIC, STRUTHERS, OHIO. THE COST IS ONLY $2 COMPLETE AND INCLUDES THE SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE. 25 EASY LESSONS AND 33 POPULAR SONGS-ALL SOLD ON A MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. JUST CLIP THE COUPON, TOM. YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT!

NEWLY INVENTED SLIDE CHORD DEVICE MOVES OVER KEYBOARD AND TRAINS ANY ONE TO PLAY PIANO IN ONE DAY

This amazing invention fits any piano and guides your fingers through the most complicated melodies and tunes. No tedious drills or exercises. You get quick and pleasing results by following our Easy ABC PICTURE METHOD containing 25 complete lessons. And in addition there are 33 popular songs so arranged that anyone, even a child, can play them all from 4 simple chords. Now there's no need to envy your piano-playing friends. Overnight, you, too, will become the life of the party.

FREE NO-RISK TRIAL OFFER

Because of the unusual success of our exclusive method, our generous NO RISK offer must prove everything we claim or it costs you nothing. The 25 lesson ABC PICTURE COURSE with 33 SONGS ARRANGED TO PLAY FROM 4 CHORDS and the newly-invented CHORD-SLIDE DEVICE cost only $2 complete-not a penny more to pay EVER. SEND NO MONEY. Mail the coupon to-day and when the course arrives, pay only $2 plus the C. O. D. charges (We prepay postage if you enclose $2) Then, if after 5 days you are not actually playing piano with both hands by ear or note, return the entire course and your $2 will be refunded.

SEND NO MONEY-MAIL COUPON

Dale Shears School of Music
Studio 3406 Struthers 3, Ohio

☐ Subject to your Money-Back Guarantee, I am enclosing $2 (cash, check or money order) as full payment for the new CHORD-SLIDE INVENTION, the self-teaching "ABC PICTURE-METHOD" and the 33 POPULAR SONGS, all arranged to be played with 4 simple chords. You agree to pay the postage.

☐ Send COD and I will pay $2 plus postage. Same Money-Back Guarantee applies.

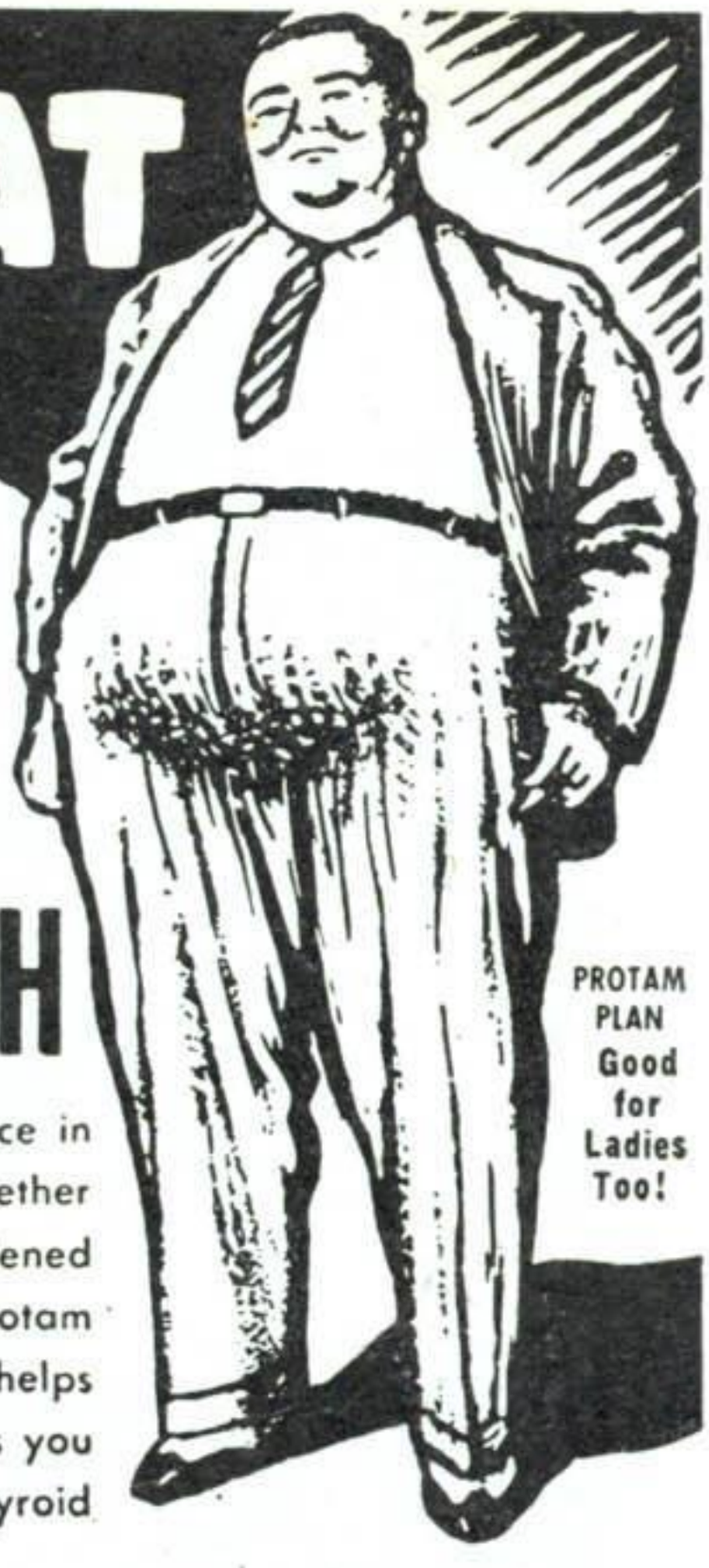
NAME .....

Address .....

CITY .....STATE .....

SORRY, NO C. O. D.'s OUTSIDE U. S. A.

MEN! DON'T STAY FAT



PROTAM PLAN Good for Ladies Too!

You CAN LOSE UP TO 7 POUNDS IN ONE WEEK

SAFELY! WITHOUT RISKING HEALTH

NO DRUGS
NO STARVATION
NO EXERCISE
NO MASSAGE
NOTHING TO WEAR

LOSE UGLY FAT NOW . . . Notice the difference in POUNDS and INCHES the very first week, whether Overweight 10 or 100 Pounds . . . even if burdened with Fat for many years (illness excepted). The Protam Plan controls weight . . . once down to normal, it helps retain your new "athlete's waistline" as long as you like . . . NOT A TEMPORARY LOSS. Protam is not a Drug, Laxative or Thyroid . . . absolutely Harmless . . . Is Good For You.

OXIDIZES EXCESS FAT

Thousands of Overweight people report sensational results, some Losing 30 Pounds in 40 Days, others enthuse about "How Well They Feel" while Reducing. To achieve same results . . . Just take Protam as directed, Once or Twice a day, according to how fast you wish to Lose Weight. Protam is a FOOD, Scientifically Formulated, Laboratory Tested and Approved, Fortified with energy-giving PROTEINS, AMINO ACIDS, MINERALS and VITAMINS. The Protam Plan reacts quickly . . . Drastically Cuts Down Fat Producing Calories. USES UP ACCUMULATED EXCESS FAT. Lose Ugly Fat Economically, Simply, Pleasantly, without risking your health. Look and feel better, see bulges disappear within the first weeks.

REDUCE WITHIN 10 DAYS OR MONEY REFUNDED

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

ORDER TODAY . . . You risk NO MONEY, not even postage. You must Lose Pounds and Inches within Ten Days or your Money will be Refunded Immediately, including postage. Your decision is final. Just Mail Coupon Today . . NOW. On delivery simply pay postman $2.50 . . . begin Losing Fat the first few days. Enjoy New Energy . . . Have confidence in your appearance.

SEND NO MONEY

ASSOCIATED NUTRITION PRODUCTS, Inc., Dept. **4806**
150 Nassau Street, New York 7, N. Y.

Send me in plain package the 8 oz. Protam Plan for a Ten Day Free Trial. I will pay postman $2.50 plus postage. This money will be refunded immediately, including postage, if I do not safely REDUCE to my satisfaction within 10 Days. I RISK NOTHING.

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CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
(Sorry, No Canadian Orders)

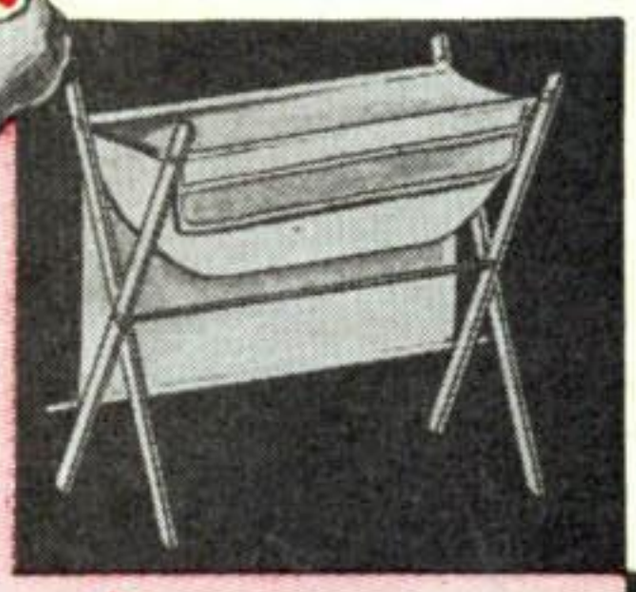
We Pay Postage if Check or Money Order Enclosed.

MAKE YOUR CHILD HAPPY!

TWEENY drinks! wets! skin like real baby's

with this sensational TWEENY NURSERY SET that gives her everything she loves and wants for "playing mother". Never before has a doll with wonderful baby-like skin been offered at this low price—with Baby Bath and Dressing Table combination and layette too—SEE HER DRINK FROM HER BOTTLE—WET HER DIAPERS—GET A BATH—GO TO SLEEP!

TWEENY IS BIG ALMOST 14 IN. TALL



BATH TUB AND DRESSING TABLE COMBINATION—lift top for tub beneath

YOU would think TWEENY alone would cost $4.98. So big! So real! Imagine the fun your child will have giving TWEENY her bottle and changing her diapers, for TWEENY really—feeds from her bottle—and really wets like any baby will.

She's adorable, too . . . with such chubby pink cheeks, natural-looking head, long eyelashes, deep blue sparkling eyes that open and close, movable legs, and a body of soft rubber skin lifelike to the touch that looks, feels and washes like baby. And when time for TWEENY to bathe and get dolled up . . . there's her combination bath tub and dressing table plus complete change of outfit—all part of this TWEENY NURSERY SET—all included without extra cost in this extraordinary $4.98 offer!

12 PIECE LAYETTE

TWEENY'S FOLDING BATH TUB and DRESSING TABLE stands on portable solid frame 14½ in. high, and has top for sleeping and waterproof tub. A darling tub fitted even with special pockets to hold soap and washcloth. TWEENY'S 12-PIECE LAYETTE packed in cellophane, includes bottle and nipple, embroidered play suit, white knit baby shirt, extra diapers, powder puffs, white knit socks, cunning white shoes all to make TWEENY beautiful and mother proud!

Get this wonderful TWEENY set . . . now . . . for the most wonderful little girl in the world! TWEENY is practically indestructible . . . and with her comes also the privilege of subscribing, if you wish, to the Doll Outfit of the Month—a joy to every doll mother!

All for $4.98

SEND NO MONEY! RUSH COUPON!

You need not risk one penny! Just mail coupon for TWEENY NURSERY SET and on delivery pay postman $4.98 plus parcel post charges or save charges by enclosing $5.00 with coupon. When you open this big package, if you aren't as thrilled as your little girl will be herself, then return it in 10 days for full refund of your purchase price. But don't delay. BE SURE to make your little girl happy! Mail this coupon . . . TODAY!

FUN FOR CHILDREN
45 East 17th St., Dept. 7206 New York 3, N. Y.

Send TWEENY NURSERY SET—doll, bath tub, layette. I will pay postman $4.98 plus C.O.D. on delivery, if not completely delighted, will return within 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

NAME.....

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CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

☐ I enclose $5.00 for TWEENY NURSERY SET, send prepaid. Same money-back guarantee.